

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN



VOL. LVIII. - NO. 51.

BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 3011.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE

Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN PUB. CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

A. N. DARLING, Secretary.

ISSUED WEEKLY AT
NO. 3 STATE STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.

NEW YORK OFFICE,
60 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY

TERMS:

\$2.00 per annum, in advance. \$2.50 if not
paid in advance. Postage free. Single copies
5 cents.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of
the proprietor until all arrears are paid.

All persons sending contributions to THE
PLOUGHMAN for use in its columns must sign
their names, not necessarily for publication, but
as a guarantee of good faith, otherwise they will
be sent to the waste-basket. All matter
intended for publication should be written on
note size paper, with ink, and upon but one side.

Correspondence from particular farmers, giving
the results of their experience, is solicited.
Letters should be signed with the writer's real
name, in full, which will be printed or not, at
the writer's wish.

THE PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to ad-
vertisers. Its circulation is large and among the
most active and intelligent portion of the com-
munity.

AGRICULTURAL.

Making the Soil Richer.

The size of a piece of land is usually reckoned by its surface area for farming purposes. But every farmer understands that what may be grown on it, and its success in producing a profitable crop, depends more on the depth of its tillable and fertile soil than on anything else. When a farmer proposes to improve his land, his first thought is to deepen the fertile soil where the crop mainly feeds. Most of this is naturally near the surface, where for ages nature has deposited leaves and other organic substances to make vegetable matter by their decay. If the subsoil contains potash and phosphate, it will probably be heavily timbered, and the accumulated deposits of vegetable matter will be large. On sandy or gravelly soil, where only scrub oak will grow, there is little vegetable mould. These soils are always well drained and the air so freely penetrates them that all the vegetable matter burns out about as rapidly as it accumulates. Such soils will be ruined by deep plowing unless accompanied by heavy dressings of stable manures and frequent seedling with clover.

On the other hand, the heavy soils are usually naturally rich in mineral fertility, though only that near the surface and subjected to the mellowing effects of cultivation is available for the use of crops. Where grain has been long grown it exhausts the mineral fertility to the depth of the plowing, and it is a common expedient on such land to plow an inch deeper and thus bring up new soil to the surface to be mellowed and fitted for crops by cultivation and by the disintegrating force of frost and storms. But unless some stable manure is used as a top dressing and mixed with this effort brought to the surface, its effect is quite as likely to be bad for the first year, even for wheat, which probably needs more phosphate than any other of the grains, perhaps excepting oats. A deep plowing for wheat, which brings some of the subsoil to the surface, is nearly always beneficial if the plowing is done early enough to allow the subsoil to be mixed with the surface soil by cultivation. Besides, in winter, the freezing and thawing which this subsoil gets helps to make its mineral plant food available.

But on no account should land be plowed deep in spring with the purpose of deepening it. No spring crop can thrive in soil that has then been for the first time brought to the surface. This is especially true of corn, which loves warmth, that is, heat, and leaves the ground open to have its fertility washed away by rain or blown away by winds, and not by what the crop takes directly from the soil. If corn can be followed by a seeding of something that will cover and protect the ground in winter and be plowed under in spring, the loss from washing and blowing of surface soil after this crop will be lessened. But there should be every second year after corn has been grown a clover seeding that will not only restore what has been taken from the soil, but whose roots will reach into and ameliorate the subsoil.

Subsoiling and underdraining are the necessary means for deepening fertility on all heavy soil. Usually on such land when it is covered with a heavy sod, there is comparatively little action of the frost much below the depth that the field is usually plowed. Near the surface the soil is relatively frozen and thawed. This reduces the soil to a fine tilth, especially if the land has been underdrained to allow surplus water to pass off. It is because subsoiling

and underdraining allow frost to go deeper into the subsoil and mellow it that they are so beneficial. On a subsoiled and drained soil the clover growth will be larger and clover leaves will never be wilted as we have sometimes seen them in hot, dry weather on soils that had never been plowed deeply. But even if not subsoiled, clover roots will gradually work their way down for water supply first, but ultimately to bring up the mineral fertilizers that the cover requires. Where the clover root has once gone, the roots of grain and grasses will follow, though they have less capacity to take subsoil mineral fertilizers and bring it to the surface than the clover root has.

The Future Value of the New England Farm.

An intelligent grange on the Mount Hope Lands, or in the neighborhoods of the bright waterways of the Narragansett and Mount Hope bays, between the growing and progressive cities of Providence, Fall River and Newport, asked me last year to give an address on "The Future Value of the New England Farm." The subject attracted me; I saw that it was not a provincial one, that the conditions of the New England farms resemble those of the farms in the middle West and in some parts of the South.

It was a time of depression in that historic part of New England. The splendor of Fall River was idle; the expected dividends in many of the Rhode Island factories were not being paid; farmers' boys were leaving the old places for the cities and the West; farmers' girls were seeking the cities. A strange condition, indeed, was to be found in these farming communities. Many families who had inherited farms from their fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers were not able to keep them; they mortgaged them and finally sold them to Canadians, Portuguese and Italians. These farmers commonly said: "We can no longer compete with the West. Overproduction has topped the mills, and the mills make no more use of us."

Yet the Canadians, Portuguese and Italians who purchased these farms were able to pay for them and obtain a living from them, as did the grandfathers and great-grandfathers of those who sold them. These people, as a rule, had large families, and the larger their families the more prosperous they seemed to become. The West and the alleged overproduction of mills had not robbed them of their opportunities of prosperity. As a rule they were temperate, virtuous, and their children to school and to the church; they were people too intent on a purpose to have vices; they were absorbed in "getting along." Their lives in the controlling purposes of life were like those of the people of New England two generations ago.

So the farmer made for mortgage and selling the ancestral farms, the orchards and the elms, were not altogether true. What, then, was the reason of this degeneration? The answer to this question seemed to be plain: "Extravagance." The ancestors of these failed farmers knew well the duty of simple living, and were proud of honesty, even if it kept them poor. They lived before great fortunes were made by legitimate robbery to give charities to the paupers they had made. Their conditions of life were not hard. Their farms provided them with almost everything. In their cellars were bins heaped with all kinds of natural vegetables, barrels of beef and pork, and many barrels of apples and some of cider. Their arable land was rich; their meadows were full of milk and cream at the mill. In the garrets were loaves, reels and bachelors, strings of sausages, dried apples, peppers, bunches of sage and herbs. The cheese room was well stored. The cupboards were solid with jars of preserves. The eggs and poultry paid for the "West India" (indigo) goods, and the butter and spring calves were sold to the city. These people worked, and were happy. Their children were sent to school; some of them went to Harvard, Yale and Dartmouth. The notable men of the times came from such farms and returned to them. But they worked in the spare hours of childhood, and they were healthy and happy in their work.

There was a scriptural commandment that at that time had force in these homes: "Owe no man anything." It was not held to be a discredit to live simply; it was looked upon as a disgrace to be in debt.

It is said that such simple conditions of life are not possible today. But they are possible today, and it is an honor to any man to make them so. The immigrants who pay their debts by honest industry bring character to the soil.

Prize Winners at English Stock Shows.

I did this; it required some courage at that time. It would not require so much now. The splendors are flying again, the market gardens are needed, a new prosperity has come to the mid-city neighborhoods. People suddenly see a new New England rising out of the past.

An industrious man in such communities who has a four-acre garden, a poultry-house, a fruit orchard and a cow is independent. A man with a five-thousand-dollar farm and \$5000 in the bank against misfortune or sickness can have almost as many things that are good for his soul to have as multi-millionaire. No man will ever take a dollar beyond the present life; six gives us nothing that we can keep; only righteously gained and only character lives, and he enjoys the most who most takes God and nature into his heart.

1. But what are some of the material conditions that promise to make New England farm valuable? New England has long been and is likely to remain the educational head of the States—the Oxford, the Harvard, the University of the North Atlantic. In a single district in Boston are 10,000 pupils attending the Boston University, Institute of Technology, Conservatory of Music, the kindergarden training schools, elocution schools, art schools, piano-forte and many other schools. In Cambridge is a district with as many students in Harvard College and the neighboring colleges and schools. Many of these students come from the South and West and make heroic sacrifices for an education. Success and immortal influences are born of such students as these.

2. The splendors of New England are not going to stop; they will multiply. It has been often said in recent years that the factories of North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama will force the factory to stop on New England soil. The factories of the South doubtless will go on and increase; so will those in the North. We are going to have larger markets soon; perhaps not so much in Asia as at home and in Latin America and in the Antilles. A new commerce is at hand. Boston harbor is filling again with ships. Fall River will be a port. New Bedford will revive again. Portland harbor will be a rival of Boston.

3. South America carries on with Europe a trade amounting to more than a billion dollars a year. It was the vision of Simon Bolivar and of Blaine that the South American trade should flow to our shore. It is sure to come with the Nicaragua Canal and a new view point of commerce. The manufacture of fine goods will become more and more a necessity, and New England will have such an opportunity as never before. Steamers will fill the ports where the white sails were furled.

Irrigation in the middle West is likely to enlarge the New England markets of choice productions, and the kindergarden school, which educates the heart, conserves and imagines of the child through creative work, and the industrial school, which makes skilled factories, are likely to give their influence to new and healthier views of the worth of the best materials of social life.

4. The electric car meets the new conditions of the New England farm. It is not only takes one to the best schools and centers of industry, it is becoming and is going to become a market, wagon for the gardener, dairyman and small farmer. New England is already a network of electric railroads, and these silent and swift avenues are to multiply. An electric railroad running under the elms and maples of a rural community makes easier all of the conditions of life.

5. The grange is making the farmer intelligent as never before. The rural Catholics build beautiful churches, the old Protestants re-enforce their work by the Chateaus and Christian Endeavor, the rationalists build libraries and parks, but all of the families, old and new, meet at the grange. The study of the soil and how best to make the soil yield its resources is a subject common to all. The entertainments of the grange appeal to all. But in New England and in some

land farmer who says that the farm is a thing of the past is himself but a product of the past. The man who has a \$5000 farm in New England, with \$5000 in the bank, and who will live within his means, is a millionaire, and his possession and contentment are not unlikely to outlast that of the millionaire.—H. B. BROWNE, in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

The Results of Root Killing.

Throughout many orchards the fall



PRIZE WINNERS AT ENGLISH STOCK SHOWS.

parts of the South and West it is just now apparent. The trees that were rooted killed of course failed to produce foliage, but many others that were only partly injured show the effects of the drain upon their constitution by failing to produce fruits of any kind. These trees may be saved, but it is a question whether it would not pay better in the end to cut them down and plant out new ones. The winter killing of trees in the orchard is a difficult trouble to avert when we have cold winters like last. Even the hardest sorts of grapes were killed, as well as apple, peach, pear and plum trees.

It is noticeable that the trees were rooted killed in two different ways. Those that were not rooted killed had their upper branches and trunk killed. In shady locations, where the ground was covered with snow most of the winter, the roots were not severely injured, but many of these trees had their upper portions badly injured. A blanket of snow thus protected many trees, and had there been proper windbreaks, probably the upper parts of the trees would have escaped. The experience last winter seems to indicate that if the orchards were properly protected with a mulch and windbreak the trees would have escaped all harm. A windbreak of some kind on the north and west sides of the orchard will protect the trees from the blast and hail which best down mercilessly upon the trees. Such a windbreak can easily be made of hardy trees, buildings or a forest. In planting an orchard it is well to consider the situation. An orchard located on the south side of a range of hills will receive enough protection to save the trees from the worst storms. If there is no such hill the object desired can be accomplished by planting the orchard on the south side of a natural woods or swamp.

Protection of the roots of the trees is more easily accomplished than protection of the upper part. Mulches pay every time around trees, whether we have a severe winter or not. If the mulch is put around the trees late and taken away early in the spring no damage will be done to the trees. The danger of weakening the trees by covering the roots up too much is much overdone. Certainly the protection from the freezing and thawing of midwinter more than counterbalances any injurious effect that the mulch might have, even if left around the roots too late. It will be impossible to find iron-clad hardy varieties of trees that will not suffer from such severe weather as we had last winter, unless protected in some way by windbreaks, hills and mulches. It is a necessary protection to them to make them pay.

New Hampshire. W. E. FARMER.

Grain Heating in Bins.

In all the eastern portion of this country there is usually rain enough to prevent grain from being roughly dried out before it is gathered into barn or stack. Owing to the general desire to thresh early, much of this grain is damp when threshed. If put into large bins it will heat and become mouldy. It is best to defer all large jobs of threshing until the grain in the straw has gone through the sweating process, which is really heating, the warmth causing the moisture to come out of the grain, straw and weeds. This is the fastest way to dry grain. But if the threshing has been done, a sharp lookout should be kept on the grain in the bin. Threshing a long pole to near the bottom of the grain pile, the temperature may be easily determined. If it feels warm to the hand, it is above 100

The grain is in danger and should be taken out of the bin as quickly as possible. When it is put back, have some thoroughly dried brick and put them in occasionally, as the grain is thrown in. A dried brick will absorb more than its weight of water. If anyone doubts this, try to fill a brick so that water will stand on the surface. The wettest grain may be safely put in bins, if this precaution is used. There is nothing in the brick to ferment, and the water in the grain is absorbed until the grain is dried. In winter all grain dries out by freezing.

Farm Hints.

After the grain harvest the field should be run over with the mowing machine as soon as the clover and weeds begin to show much above the stubble. Set the machine so that it will run a little higher than the grain was cut, and if the work is done with the harrow remove the swath or lap-board so that the clover and weeds will fall evenly over the ground, and they will make a mulch which will not lie close enough to smother the young clover and grass, as most of it will rest upon the stubble, but it will shade them and prevent evaporation of moisture from the soil.

But this is only a small part of the benefit from such clipping of the field. It prevents both the clover and weeds from making seed, and as the growth of seed is exhausting to the clover plant, it makes it more likely that it will be plowed and good growth the next season. If the fall months prove wet it may be necessary to clip the field more than once to keep the clover and weeds down, but that is a favorable indication of a good crop next season.

An Ohio farmer writes to the National Stockman that much damage has been done in that section this year by the common white grub worm, it having completely destroyed many meadows, pastures and wheat fields, and in others has worked in patches. One splendid blue grass pasture a short time ago has now been left bare excepting the thistles. It does not trouble clover at all, and a field of corn planted on heavy sod escaped when other fields around it were destroyed last year, and this year wheat upon the same soil was not touched.

He believes a three years rotation of clover, corn and wheat would keep them away. In his pictures he succeeded in destroying many of them by moving the hens to the infected spot. They devoured large numbers of them, and with small portable houses they would probably clear them out. If there were hens enough to each field, such patches would have to be plowed and sown next year, and he advises clover, with timothy and blue grass as the best seed to exterminate them.

A few years ago some one, who was spraying his vine with the Bordeaux mixture, discovered that it killed the plants of clover, look or wild mustard upon which it fell. This led to further experimenting, and it was found that the result was due to the sulphate of copper in the mixture. It is now authoritatively announced that a two per cent. solution of sulphate of copper or an eight per cent. solution of sulphate of iron is strong enough to kill any charcoal plant well dressed with it, and that the amount to be used may vary from 40 gallons per acre, where there is but little charcoal, to 70 gallons where it is abundant. It is better to increase the amount used than to make either solution stronger.

Oats and other crops among which the charcoal was growing were a little affected by the spraying, more by the copper solution than by the iron solution, the growth seeming to be checked a little, but quickly recovered and seemed to take on a darker green after a few days. It was thought that it might be unsafe to use it among turnips, as they belong to the same family of plants as the charcoal, but one experimenter reports that he used a one per cent. solution of the sulphate of copper on his turnips, and while it did not injure the turnips, it effectively drove away the turnip fly which was doing much injury in his fields.

It can kill insects, destroy fungus diseases and exterminate weeds by spraying. It seems that a spraying apparatus must be a part of the equipment in every farm and garden, and in the henhouse and perhaps the pen, for other stock as well. And always remember that the danger of weakening the trees by covering the roots up too much is much overdone. Certainly the protection from the freezing and thawing of midwinter more than counterbalances any injurious effect that the mulch might have, even if left around the roots too late. It will be impossible to find iron-clad hardy varieties of trees that will not suffer from such severe weather as we had last winter, unless protected in some way by windbreaks, hills and mulches. It is a necessary protection to them to make them pay.

The Natural and Artificial Dairy Cow.

Those who plead for Nature's way in handling and feeding the dairy cow frequently run directly counter to the best practice of advanced dairymen. The reason for this is quite obvious if we stop to consider what the dairy cow is today. We cannot consider her a natural product any more than we can classify the hot-house plants with the wild growths of the fields and woods from which they originally sprang. They are purely artificial products of the modern method of developing certain organisms for commercial purposes. The ideal dairy cow is thus a machine, highly developed for the sole purpose of giving great quantities of rich milk. No other consideration is technically given to her except in so far as it affects this one purpose. We treat her well and try to conserve her strength and health, not from humanitarian reasons, but because it is necessary that her health shall be good in order that she can give the greatest quantity of milk.

It seems a cold-blooded way to state the fact, but it is nevertheless true, and it is also true that many have an affection for their fine dairy cows. But the truthfulness of the statement that the cow is an artificial machine is not lessened by the fact that she is a creature of God. Viewed thus as a machine the dairy cow must be studied and treated as such. If we can find methods of improving upon nature's way it is to our interest to do so, and it is foolish to reason that nature is always right, and that we cannot be far wrong if we follow her. Nature, from the point of view of man's modern needs, is very often imperfective and defective, and we constantly have to go just counter to her in order to achieve what we desire.

The dairy cows being artificial products, the calves must be taken away from them at an early age and trained to make the same sort of machine. The cow would bring up her calf in the old way, and by the time the animal reached maturity she would lose many of the points so valuable today in the dairy cow. We feed the calf on good food so that she will develop rapidly and intensify the qualities that her mother is noted for. The effort is constantly made to make the calf do better than her mother, and to accomplish this we resort to all sorts of artificial methods of feeding and keeping. The process system of feeding and breeding the calves of years of experiment and test, and as we go ahead we make new discoveries and improvements. To go back to the old way of nature's methods would be to abandon some of the best discoveries of the age, and reduce the average milk yield greatly.

E. P. SMITH.

Vegetables in Boston Market.

One reason for the apparent smaller amount of farmers' wagons on the streets in the morning, is the constantly increasing number of those who come for afternoon sales, which is a fairly good one, as the smaller city markets are more numerous than in the past. We hear less talk about needing more room for market on the street this year than we have done before, and if the city should take Park Square Station for a market, we fear there would not be a great demand for stalls or outside standing room until production was larger than it has been this year.

Beets sell at 40 to 50 cents a box and carrots at 50 cents. Flat turnips 40 cents a box and St. Andrews \$1.25 to \$1.50 a barrel. Onions 75 cents a bushel, leek 50 cents a dozen bunches and chives \$1 a dozen. Radishes 50 to 60 cents a box, 5 dozen bunches. Cucumbers, according to quality, 75 cents to \$1.25 a hundred, peppers 40 to 75 cents a bushel, and celery, very nice, at \$1 a dozen. Summer squash, barrel crates, 75 cents to \$1, and marrow at 75 cents a barrel.

Receipts of potatoes have been larger, and prices are lower. Acrostock H-bones, extra, sell at 50 cents a bushel, or \$1.60 a barrel. York State, white, round, 40 to 50 cents, long, 45 cents. Farmers ask 50 cents for native Russet and Hebron. Then they have long ones at 25 cents, which find sale to cheap restaurants, where they give a potato with a 10 or 15 cent meat order, and a large potato to make the meal look small by comparison. It is said, too, that some of the better class of restaurants use them in stews, chowders, etc., where size is not necessary. They spend less for the raw material and more for labor. Sweet potatoes coming freely and very good, selling fairly well, at \$1.75 a barrel for Northern extra, \$1.25 to \$1.50 for fair to good. Extra Shores at \$1.50 for extra, \$1.25 to \$1.37 for fair to good. Jersey extra, double-headed barrels \$2.

be tall, for they seldom grow too high
the fruit to be gathered from a short

Maiden's Blush \$1.25 to \$1.50, York	Blackstone Valley, Uxbridge.....	Sept. 12, 13
State, mixed varieties, \$1 to \$1.50 and Pound	Bristol County, Taunton.....	Sept. 19 to 21

be tall, for they seldom grow too high
the fruit to be gathered from a short

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]

OUR HOMES.

Mother's Influence.

We hear much of the wide-reaching influence of women in these days, when all fields of usefulness are open to them, and it is true they are as never before a most powerful force for good, in capacities undreamed of a generation or two since. Yet even now it is as the mothers of humanity that woman is most potent in power and longest remembered.

A few women have secured undying fame in art and letters, yet these, too, have often been happy in their home, and by no means incommensurate. Others have passed into history as the mothers—and often the inspirers—of great men. The average woman, however, is remembered longest by those to whom it has been her privilege to minister, and whose lives are the who children "rise up to call her blessed." The strong mother may sometimes feel that her life is a narrow one, and that in the great world outside there is a broader field for her talents and ability, but nowhere is she so likely to secure lasting results as in the home, and there, as nowhere else, for her works remain after she has passed beyond the veil.

What at heart has not been thrilled as some gray-haired orator paid tribute to the mother who was his inspiration, and whose gentle influence—who can doubt?—surrounded him? Many, are the lives which were early bereft of mother love, and in such, even though the dear mother may not be remembered in face or form, the spiritual presence, so often felt, is a benediction. Elderly women, with grandchildren of their own, speak tenderly of "mother," as they recall the days of their own childhood and youth.

The crown of womanhood is motherhood. No gift, mental or spiritual, no grace, no accomplishment, no too precious to be lavished in the home, and no monument is so enduring as the love of children wisely trained and developed into noble men and women.

Motherhood is not, however, necessarily an insurmountable obstacle to a broader life outside the home. Within its sacred portals life oftenest the mother's life work, yet by occasional contact with other cultivated minds, and interest in other lines of thought and work, she is better fitted to part to her dear ones the stimulus they need; and when the little ones, grown to manhood and womanhood, go out to fill their places in the world, then, more than ever, is mother the chosen, cherished counselor and companion, when able to estimate persons and things at their true value because of a wide knowledge and experience.

In all the varied responsibilities of human life there is no trust so sacred as that of a parent. To begin the guidance of a young life, to watch its unfolding and development, and lead it by love and wisdom to worthy fulfillment, is a privilege so great that one may well pause in awe and wonder at the contemplation. Let no woman who has received this marvelous pledge of divine love and confidence think her life an empty one or barren of results. Only by betrayal of her precious privilege can it be made so. Rather let her thank God for whatever gifts and graces and acquisitions are hers, that she may place them all on the altar of motherhood, and in the years to come they shall be multiplied and enhanced in the children of her love and care.

ELIZABETH ROBBINS BERRY.

The Workbox.

[WRITTEN FOR THE BOSTON HUBBER.]

A KNITTED SILK LACE.

With Hemmings' knitting silk (or crocheted silk) and two steel needles, No. 18, cast on 36 stitches and knit across plain once.

1st row—Two plain, over, 5 plain, (over, narrow, 1 plain, narrow, over, 5 plain) twice, over, narrow, 3 plain, narrow, over, twice, 2 plain.

2d row—Slip 1, 1 plain, purl 1, narrow, 33 plain.

3d row—Two plain, over, 1 plain, narrow, over 3 times, slip 1, narrow, pass slip stitch over, 1 plain, over, slip 1, narrow, pass slip stitch over, twice, 1 plain, narrow, over 3 times, slip 1, narrow, pass slip over, 1 plain, over, narrow, 2 plain, narrow, over twice, 2 plain.

4th row—Slip 1, 1 plain, purl 1, narrow, 34 plain.

5th row—One plain, narrow, (over, narrow, 3 plain, narrow, over, 4 plain, narrow, over twice, 3 plain).

6th row—Slip 1, 1 plain, purl 1, narrow, 32 plain.

7th row—One plain, narrow, (over, narrow, 1 plain, narrow, over, 5 plain) 3 times, narrow, over twice, 2 plain.

8th row—Slip 1, 1 plain, purl 1, narrow, 32 plain.

9th row—One plain, narrow, over, (slip 1, narrow, pass slip over, over, 1 plain, narrow, over, 3 slip 1, narrow, pass slip over, 1 plain, over, twice, slip 1, narrow, pass slip over, over, 6 plain, narrow, over twice, 2 plain).

10th row—Slip 1, 1 plain, purl 1, narrow, 31 plain.

11th row—Two plain, over, 3 plain, over, narrow, 3 plain, narrow, over, 3 plain) twice, over, narrow, 4 plain, narrow, over twice, 2 plain.

12th row—Slip 1, 1 plain, purl 1, narrow, 30 plain.

Repeat from first row.

EVA M. NILES.

Care of Refrigerator.

Even the best housekeeper will sometimes need to be reminded that care of the refrigerator is a most important item of healthy living. No other thing in the house should receive as much attention and regard as its perfect wholesomeness. Leave your refrigerator entirely in the hands of your servants and you need not be surprised if sickness soon attacks the family. Personal supervision of this branch of housekeeping is the only safeguard against such health.

One thing needs should be particularly cautioned against is the putting away of warm food in the ice chest. When this is done the article will absorb the odor and flavors of other foods. Milk and butter should always be kept in compartments set aside for them. If the refrigerator, however, does not provide for this do not fail to keep both articles well covered. Milk will readily absorb the flavors of the other foods, and the butter if left exposed soon becomes tainted.

Every day give the ice chest a thorough washing and drying. When the ice is wrapped in a cloth to keep it from melting do not let the same piece of cloth do duty week in and week out without a change. If possible give your refrigerator a good washing once a week. Roll it in the yard, wash out every crack and crevice with warm sponges, scrub each rack with soda and water, and then let a sun bath finish the purifying process.

Restoring Gloss to Woolen Goods.

The fine glossy finish that comes on certain grades of new woolen goods must sometimes be restored to make an article look well. Thus if a stain is made on the goods the gloss is removed when the stain is washed out. This leaves a dull spot on the goods, spoiling the general effect of the whole piece. To restore the original glossy finish the cloth should be laid on the table or other smooth surface and carefully brushed with weak gum water. Dip a clean toothbrush in the water and lay the gum water on carefully and evenly. Then place a sheet of clean white paper over it, and either press it with a lukewarm iron or put a weight on the paper and leave it there until dry. When the cloth is dry the dull spot will have disappeared, and if the operation has been performed successfully there will be no break in the glossy finish apparent to the eye.—The New Voice.

Drinking in Hot Weather.

By "drinking" in hot weather we do not mean the taking of beer, wine or stronger liquors, for there is nothing to discuss in such a question. There is no one competent to speak on this subject, even though he may indulge moderately himself, who does not admit that the human system is better without alcoholic drinks in hot weather. But "temperance" does not consist alone in indulgence in intoxicating beverages; many a man has died of "intemperance" in eating and drinking who never allowed so much as a glass of cider to pass his lips.

The most dangerous of all drinks in hot weather is ice water; for being without cool and without taste, it is often taken in enormous quantities, whereas if it cost money, seldom more than a single glass would be taken at a time.

Like many other things, ice water is in itself a blessing, and only as an abused gift becomes a curse. When one is overheated, ice water taken sipwise is refreshing and cooling, but when swallowed in great draughts it is a deadly thing. Every summer we read in the papers of men dying suddenly from this very cause, and then forget the warning as soon as we are hot and thirsty.

If the temptation to take a "long drink" cannot be resisted, the water must not be cold; even cool spring water is dangerous so indulged in. The proper way is to rinse the mouth and gargle the throat first with cold water, then take a couple of swallows, not gulps, and so on, alternately gargling and drinking.

The first time this plan is tried, one will be astonished to find how little cold water is needed to quench thirst and refresh the heated body. One glass full used in this way will do more good than three or four taken like a horse.

It must not be understood, however, from anything said above, that the drinking of water in hot weather is injurious. On the contrary, large quantities should be taken, two quarts or more a day, but it should be taken a little at a time, and not too cold. The body is constantly throwing off water in the form of perspiration, and water must be supplied to replace the loss.

We have spoken only of water, because this is the basis of all cooling drinks, and because we cannot drink quarts of lemonade or any other sweetened and flavored beverage without causing the stomach to rebel, but when taken in moderation, soda water, ginger ale and the like are harmless.—Youth's Companion.

How to Use Old Gloves.

What a problem it is to know what to do with our old gloves. Some girls have boxes and packages of them stored away. They get them out only now and again, look at them, think over all the good times they had when wearing them at dances, dinners, etc.; wonder if the gloves could possibly be cleaned again, then fold them away—still wondering—and say: "They are of no use to any one, and yet I hate to throw them away; they may come in for something some day."

One girl has found use for them at last, and this is not one of the "well" girls with dozens and dozens of long gloves to match every evening gown, but a girl who had few pairs and who had to be very careful of them, too, to make them last the season out.

When her eyes fell upon a hopeless looking heap of dirty gloves—white and pale colors—an inspiration came to her. "I shall cut off the hands and make something out of the rest of the kid." She carefully ripped the seams of the upper parts, cleaned them thoroughly with naphtha, gasoline and magnesia, according to how they were soiled, and then she set to work.

Out of the long parts of a pair of pale pink gloves she made a beautiful picture frame, simply by pasting the kid over a cardboard form (the paste only being put on the back). A card case of pearl gray kid is another of the pretty things she has made. It is entirely covered with the kid, sewed neatly together on the edges, which are finished with small steel beads.

On the outside is a monogram, embroidered in steel beads, of course, before the case was covered. Still another exceedingly pretty thing is a book cover or a photograph case.

This she made of two or three pairs of pale yellow kids de suede. The pieces were too narrow to go the entire width, so she cut them into strips of equal size, and when joined she sewed on narrow gold braid. The whole was bound with the same, and the book tied in with a band of corn-colored satin ribbon.

There seems to be no end to the list of attractive things she devised. There are button bags lined with silk and feather-stitched on the seams; tobacco pouches and opera-glasses bags, done in the same way; card cases and spoon cases. Some she has painted or embroidered; others she has simply finished off with a bit of ribbon.

And the hands of the gloves out of which all these pretty things were made were thrown away? Not at all. She cut off the tops of the fingers and gave them to the household to wear when the cleaned her dress or her brasses and silver, and she kept some of them to wear herself when polishing up her own particular silver trinkets.—Harper's Bazar.

To Care for Out Glass.

A wooden tub should be used for washing out glass, and the water in which it is cleaned should not be too warm for the hands.

A sudden change of temperature is bad for glassware, and it should never be left upon marble or stone. The deeper the cutting, the more liable it is to be broken. Decanters and water bottles which have been once discolored may be cleaned with a soft cloth guided by a wire. Discolorings may be removed by placing salt with bile of lemon and strong soap and in the vessel, and shaking them well together. Beans are sometimes used instead of salt. A tablespoonful of muriatic acid to a pint of water will remove obstinate stains.

For cleaning the outside, cloths and



1—Dudely—Say, there! don't you see that lady? Turn your hose this way!



2—All right, sah!



3—Pears like you can't please sum folks no matter how hard you try.



4—Pears like you can't please sum folks no matter how hard you try.



5—Pears like you can't please sum folks no matter how hard you try.

towels and a brush are necessary. The washing and rinsing waters should not vary much in temperature. A soft towel should be placed under the dishes when draining. To secure a high polish vigorously rub glassware when it is warm, with a perfectly clean towel. Glass which is ornamented with gold should be washed in suds made of Castile soap, and should be wiped dry as soon as it is washed. Finely cut glass should be kept in a closed cabinet and not handled much.—Tribune.

Hot Weather and Chilled Soup.

The social law that ordains hot soup at a midsummer dinner is often more honored in the breach than in the observance. Dictionaries may lay down all the precepts they choose with regard to the value of a warm food in preparing the stomach for the task of digestion. Their theories carry little weight when the thermometer is in the ninety's, and the consumption of the afore said warm food will raise the individual temperature a few more degrees.

There are some obstinate disciples of the rule of contraries who claim that they are cooled by hot drinks, eventually. The period is too distant to appeal with any force to the average man or woman. What will produce immediate coolness is more in demand than a possible result at an even comparatively remote period.

Yet one must have some vestibule to the dinner. Clams are not always attainable, and the "months without the R" rule out the oyster. Many people do not care for grape fruit as a daily item, and mushrooms are too high priced for constant use. Often, in sheer desperation, there is a return to soup as a first course. Besides its convenience, it possesses the merit of economy, and this is a consideration few housekeepers can afford to overlook,—especially in the summer, when ice and green vegetables, fresh fruit and cream, salads, frozen dainties, and young meat and poultry often swell the housekeeping accounts to a formidable sum total.

As a matter of course, there are cool days when hot soups are in order. The housekeeper knows that cream vegetable soups are pretty sure to be popular. What

does not always know, or perhaps only falls to appreciate, is that there are certain soups which are as good cool as hot; not cream soups, however, but others of less body. Every one is familiar with cold consommé, and it seldom fails to be received with favor.

The home exterior who has the love for experiments possessed by most good cooks will push her ventures further than lead bouillon, and will probably most with success. Clear chicken soup served very cold will be found delicious. So will clear soup made of veal, although, as this usually jellies at a low temperature, it may have to be thinned with a little consommé. Highly seasoned clear mutton soup may also be used, if, after it is cold, it is strained through a thick cloth that will catch every particle of the fat that would adhere unpleasantly to the tongue or lips. All these may be varied by the addition of cooked green peas, asparagus tips, tender string beans or boiled cauliflower cut into clusters. Very cold clam broth, each cupful heaped by a little whipped cream, is also excellent.

Housewives of extremely enterprising tendencies may introduce into their families fruit soups, served cold, such as are popular among our German cousins, and even in some parts of our own country.—Harper's.

Domestic Hints.

TOMATO CRUTCH.

Chop four pounds of firm, ripe tomatoes, and put in a porcelain-lined kettle, with one pound of sliced apples, half a dozen small white onions finely minced, and a pint and a half of best cider vinegar. When it begins to boil add one pound of brown sugar, an ounce of crushed mustard seed, half an ounce of ground ginger root, four ounces of salt, half a small teaspoonful of cayenne. Let the mixture boil until soft, rub through a sieve, and set aside to cool; stir daily for three or four days, then cook tightly in small jars.

ORANGE PUNCH.

Take one and one-half pints of clear juice, add to it one-half pint of water, and dissolve in it three-fourths of a pound of finely powdered sugar. After freezing add in the usual manner the beaten white of an egg; sliced bananas may

be suggested as a garnish. Lemon punch is made in the same way, except that it requires a full pound of sugar.

CHEESE OMELET.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan and add the regular omelet mixture, to which a cupful of grated cheese has been added. Cook and serve. In London customers are usually served with cheese, while the old dessert is often quoted by 8 sippers, "pippins and cheese," is still beloved and still in evidence.

BREAD SMALL OR MEAT.

One pint of bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of melted butter, one small minced onion; beat two eggs, mix with half a pint of milk, a grate of nutmeg, a dash of pepper, a generous pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of melted butter; mix into a deep, buttered pie plate, bake in a high oven.

FRUIT CREAM.

Scald one pint of milk in a double boiler. Beat together three eggs, one-half a cup of sugar, one-third of a teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of flour. Add gradually to the milk the scalded milk, return to the double boiler and cook. Stir until thick and smooth and then cover and cook for fifteen minutes. Beat aside, covered, until cold. Add one teaspoonful of vanilla and three drops of almond extract. Stir into it one quart of freshly cut peaches and serve.

TOMATO RICE.

Peel and stew sufficient tomatoes to measure, when rubbed through a strainer, three cupfuls. Wash one cupful of rice through several waters of cold water. Put in a saucepan put the rice, tomato, one meaty teaspoonful of salt, one-third of a teaspoonful of paprika, one teaspoonful of finely chopped cold butter and two tablespoons of butter. Boil for five minutes and draw the rice back so that the contents will be blander for three-quarters of an hour. By this time the rice should be perfectly tender but not broken. Lift occasionally from the bottom of the saucepan with a fork that the rice may not stick. Turn out carefully into a heated dish and serve as a vegetable.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Do not sleep on a pillow; it is conducive to more evils than one. It is a fallacy to believe that the large, downy pillow is useful. Besides, pillows increase wrinkles, push the ears out of place and have a tendency to make one hollow cheeked.

Every hostess knows how long it takes the waitress to serve all the guests at a dinner with vegetables. English fashion has solved the difficulty by making a dish in separate compartments, each compartment holding one vegetable. When it is presented, each guest selects what he wants, and the waitress makes the round of the table but once.

Bicarbonate of soda is a safe and effective remedy for burns or scalds. Make into a paste and apply to the raw surface, keeping in place by this cotton or linen band. Renew from time to time, until the skin is healed. The white of egg also, is good for slight burns. Never use flour or cotton batting, as their tendency is to stick to the raw surface.

Burns with alkalies like soap lye should be bathed with diluted vinegar, then sweet oil. Burns with acids should be deluged with water, then treated like other burns.

For sunburn, or blisters caused by mustard, an excellent application is bicarbonate of soda mixed with equal bulk of vaseline.

A delicious maple sugar cake that an old housekeeper makes takes one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, three eggs, the whites of two removed. Add lastly one and a half cup of flour, in which one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder has been stirred. It will make two large cakes. For the filling, take enough maple sugar to make a cupful when it has been melted on the stove, with a little water as possible, and the whites of the two eggs beaten stiff, with two table-spoons of powdered sugar. Pour the maple sugar on the egg and beat all together until cool enough to spread. Spread on one cake for filling, place the other on it, and frost with the remainder of the maple sugar mixture.

A simple way of preparing East Indian curry is to fry a large slice of fat salt pork, and add to the fat a pint of boiling water. Stir in smoothly two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of curry powder and a little salt. Let it boil up once, and add the meat already cooked and cut into small pieces, chicken or pork are best. Cover and let stand on the back of the range to simmer a short time. Have rice nicely cooked, white and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the center and serve very hot.

The Fashion.

"A charming chain for the neck to hold trinkets or ornaments is a gold serpent with head and tail caught together forming the hoop. The side is a twisted serpent set closely with brilliant, and is unusual and very smart."

"The white or cream maline neckties that have been fastened in a bow at the throat are now brought twice around the high, straight at the fastened half between the throat and belt with a pretty pin, and tied in a bow there."

"Plain orque white linen collars are still added to most of the shirt waists of fancy cotton, but very often these are changed for the softer and more severe collars of India linen, cambric or bishop's lawn, with hemstitched or lace-edged points at the side."

"An effective white pique gown for a young girl was fastened with a perfectly plain skirt, finished with a deep hem and a delicate cinch waist, also without trimming, but this gown was worn a glimpse of tucked waist and narrow Valenciennes insertion. Belt of pique. The skirt would also be pretty in colored linen. The sleeves of the gowns should be without any fulness at the top."

"The small neck and belt buckles have been warmly welcomed by smart women. They are usually match, but there is no hard and fast rule that they should do so. The wide belts of soft ribbon, pinned in the back to prevent possibility of parting in waist and skirt, and drawn up to the full buckle in front, thus producing any shortener of the waist line, are especially desirable. For the neck, small buckles, clasping a ribbon which goes exactly twice around the neck, are of gilt, enamel, jewels or silver."

"A rather new idea is a dog collar of pearls fastened together at intervals with rhinestone slides; added to this are two strings of larger pearls that wind around the neck and the hanging in front."

"One can never have too many cuff buttons or sleeve links, and now a variety is almost a necessity when the colors of the shirt waist demand the same coloring in the studs and links."

"Another pretty fashion is to bring a satin ribbon twice around the neck, but its ends through a small buckle of rhinestones or paste jewels, which is pushed close to the throat, leaving the ends of the ribbon to hang in two long sea-like ends."

"Needles in dark colors are not liked because they seem to be heavy. And if there is something in the idea that color vibrations affect on the mind, the instinctive objection to dark colors indoors, even those of light weight, is explainable scientifically. For simple satisfaction, without any attempt at elegance, a matinee of canary-colored Indian silk, with deep turned collar of finely plaited lawn, is charming."

"A serviceable baby napkin is the palm leaf, trimmed with dotted Swiss and wide Valenciennes lace, fastened in the cover as well as the tray, the lace leading run through the ribbon. The outside of the hamper is smartened with two big satin bows."

"Ribbon will be used in a great variety of styles."

"Insertions of lace and embroidery, decorated gowns and band effects will be popular."

"A few of the women in Paris have adopted the Marie Antoinette skirt and walking stick. It is a picturesque and pleasing fall, and would prove serviceable in many instances."

"The swaggar coat for fall will be light, almost cream-colored cloth, cut like an immense box coat, the skirt reaching to the knees."

"A pretty white linen dress of the late summer, made with a round waist, is worn with a green leather belt, which fastens with an odd buckle of Norwegian silver. The rather wide silk neck scarf of the same soft shade of green has the long ends brought from the throat and tucked in the belt, and the white sailor hat is decorated with green fringe ribbon. White belts of any description look well only on slender women. Softly folded ribbon belts of generous width, held

by expensive clasps and buckles, are still in high favor, as are those for more dressy wear, fastened with long, slender standing and falling loops. Two ribbons in varying shades of one color are arranged on many of the French gowns for afternoon wear. This effect is more novel than that of combining two or three contrasting colors."

SCIENTIFIC.

—In some steel manufacturing plants electric magnets have been substituted in place of hooks for lifting plates and bars. The magnet being put into contact with the centre of a bar or plate, the current is turned on and instantly the magnetic grip becomes effective. The crane carrying the magnet then swings its load to the required position, when, the current being turned off, the magnet immediately releases its hold.

—Overrapur, in Assam, northeast of Calcutta, has the reputation of being the wettest place in the world, closely followed by Hamburg and Danzig with thirty minutes more. The longest day in Stock is 16 hours 18 minutes and one-half hour; but both St. Petersburg and Tobolsk, Siberia, go one better with a day of exactly nineteen hours—about the same as the day here on June 21 brings to Torneo, Finland, a summer day nearly twenty-two hours long—and Christmas Day two and a half hours over. The foregoing lengthy day, however, are easily left behind by Wardburg, Norway, which boasts of a day lasting 24 hours, break from May 31 to June 22; but even this is surpassed by Spitzbergen, where the longest day is something like three and one-half months.

BRILLIANTS.

Man is a ship that sails with adverse winds, And has no haven till he land at death. Then when he thinks his hands fast grasp the helm, his ship is wrecked.

Comes a rude billow betwixt him and safety, And casts him back into the deep again. —Ran'co's.

Man spurs the worm, but pauses ere he wake The slumbering venom of the folded snake; The first may turn, but 't is to avenge the blow; The last expires, but leaves no living foe. —Byron.

Many a shaft, at random sent, Finds mark the archer little meant! And many a word, at random spoken, May strike or wound a heart that's broken! —Sir W. Scott.

More things are wrought by prayer Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy voice Rise like a fountain for me night and day. For what are men better than sheep or goats That nourish a blind life within the brain, If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer, Both for themselves and those who call them friend? For so the whole round earth is every way Bound by gold chains about the feet of God. —Tennyson.

Not as I will! The darkness feels More safe than light when this thought steals, Like wind upon a candle, to calm and bless All unrest and all loneliness. —H. H.

Oh, lily, who dost wake, Holding thy white cup high, Who—would dare partake Less bright than butterfly—Thou butterfly or bee, Who drink in dew to thee. —Annie G. Murray.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows my soul to the Lamb, The spirit before and dry, arrange on the dish, pour the curry in the centre and serve very hot.

Break up the heavier, O Lord! and far Draw us, Thy people, from a glittering star, In radiant white and clean. —Tennyson.

Make them a spirit pure As these are frosty skies, Or this first snowdrop of the year That in my bosom lies. As these white robes are soiled and dark, To ponder shading and the pale taper's earthly spark To ponder argent round, So shows

POETRY.

(Original.)

WHITTIER'S SONGS.

Mighty anger of our valley,
 As you smile a deathless line,
 Thus have made every varied beauty,
 Evermore a pilgrim strain.

As we read the lines of "Snowbound,"
 Smile and tears in kinship meet,
 Tribute to the simple beauty
 Of the verses, pure and sweet.

Still the simple "Barbara Frothingham,"
 Thrills each deeply loving heart,
 Telling mid the stirring drama,
 How she played a noble part.

And the gentle true "Maud Muller,"
 As her name will tell for aye,
 Love and trust are ever faithful,
 Though the winter years pass away.

J. H. M. Whitcomb.
 Merrimack, Mass.

OLD-FASHIONED HOLLYHOODS.

Good old-fashioned flower that seems
 Linking us to bygone dreams,
 Calling back the days long gone
 When our lives were in their dawn.

Her form seems to us as of old,
 As the sweetest flower that grows,
 As the fairest of the garden,
 As the fairest of the flowers.

Seems to lead us on again
 To a far-off, old plain,
 And we hear the honey bees
 Singing at their work as they sip
 The hidden sweets away
 From the flowers that line the walk
 Shadowed by the hollyhock.

Once again we see a face
 Touched with sweet maternal grace
 Looking over the fence as she
 Watched and cared for lovingly,
 As a mother old and gray
 Moving round in quiet way,
 While her venerable looks
 As the white hollyhocks.

And we see another there
 As a neighborly face,
 As the sweetest flower that grows,
 As the fairest of the garden,
 As the fairest of the flowers.

As the sweetest flower that grows,
 As the fairest of the garden,
 As the fairest of the flowers.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

TO A CLAM.
 O thou, who dwellest in the mud
 Down by the sea's edge,
 To whom all the poets sing
 Of the sea's edge.

What a marvel is the palace
 Which thy dwelling is,
 And with polished pearl within,
 And with polished pearl within.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN BOSTON, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

There was a little old cottage on the road,
 And two maidens lived there,
 They were of an age, forty-five, and they
 Had been housewives for the last ten years.

ESSENTIALLY A HOME PAPER.

THE * HOUSEHOLD * COMPANION.

DEPARTMENTS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

BRIGHT, ORIGINAL, CLEAN.

Terms: \$1.00 per annum in advance.

[Specimen Copies free to any address.]

The Household Companion,

Boston, Mass.

Large New Maps of KLONDIKE-ALASKA-CUBA FREE

To all who order the People's Atlas of now we will send free maps of Cuba and Alaska, newly engraved from the latest governmental surveys and official information. Size of each map, 14 by 22 inches. The Alaska map accurately locates the Klondike country and other great gold-fields in that far-off land, and the routes by which they are reached. History of each country accompanies the maps. See our offer below.

OVER 200 MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS

THE PEOPLE'S ATLAS contains over 200 large Maps and Illustrations, and 100 Pages, each page 14 by 11 inches. It gives the Population of each State and Territory of the United States, of American Cities, by Last U. S. Census.

HANDSOME MAPS.—The handsome Maps of all the States and Territories in the Union are large, full page, with a number of double-page maps to represent the most important states of our own country. All Countries on the Face of the Earth are shown. Rivers and Lakes, the Large Cities of the World, and the various Mountains and Villages of the United States are accurately located.

SPLendid PICTURES embellish nearly every page of the reading matter, and faithfully depict scenes in almost every part of the world. It contains a vast amount of historical, physical, educational, political and statistical matters, comprising a General Description of the World.

EACH STATE.—This Atlas gives nearly every page of the reading matter, and faithfully depicts scenes in almost every part of the world. It contains a vast amount of historical, physical, educational, political and statistical matters, comprising a General Description of the World.

OUR BARGAIN PREMIUM OFFER

The Massachusetts Ploughman, one year,
 The Woman's Home Companion, one year,
 The People's Atlas, with new maps of Cuba and Alaska,

All for \$2.50.

This offer is unrivalled...

Address: MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN, 3 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

BAGSTER TEACHERS' BIBLES.

A marvel of perfection.—BISHOP VINCENT. "Just what a Teacher wants."—C. H. MOORE.

A perfect help to Bible study.—S. S. TIM. The Bible used and endorsed by Mr. MOORE.

GREAT PREMIUM OFFER!

Full Page Half-Tone Illustrations from Photographs of Paintings of the

WORLD'S GREATEST MASTERS.

INCLUDED IN OUR LIST ARE

DORE, RAPHAEL, RUBENS, MURILLO, HOMER, MANLY, PLOUGHMAN, MUNKACI, MICHAEL ANGELO, SCHOPPE, and many others.

Price within reach of all.

(ABOUT HALF PRICE OF FORMER ART BIBLES)

Fine Divinity Circuit Binding, Extra Large Self Pronouncing Type, Fine Paper, References, Concordance, Size of Page, 8 1/2 x 5 3/8 inches.

Advantages of the ART BIBLE.

TEACHERS OF CHILDREN'S CLASSES in Sunday School can instantly gain the attention of their scholars by showing these beautiful pictures and then relating the story illustrated.

CHILDREN AT HOME, attracted by these illustrations will love better the "Story of Old," and learn more of it, who said "Suffer the little children to come unto me."

A REAL WORK OF ART speaks to the heart and understanding of all. Thus, the leading events of the Old and New Testament are made more real and life-like, and young and old alike learn to love the Book of the world.

(This is one of the illustrations from the Bagster Art Bible, but reduced to about one quarter size. The paper and printing in this Bible is superior to most newspaper and magazine work.)

Specimen of Type in Art Bibles and Style F Bagster Teacher's Bible

Exhortation to all goodness. PHILIPPIANS, 4. Liberty of the Phil

prehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus.

13 Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended; but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth

6 Be careful! for nothing

tion, with thanksgiving, let

things I do, forgetting those things

And the peace of God

passeth all understanding,

OUR GREAT OFFER!

Style G, Bagster Art Bible.—Fine Morocco, Divinity Circuit Binding, lined, long primer type, self-pronouncing. Publishers' \$6.00, FOR ONLY \$4.00

Subscription One Year to this publication, (Publishers' list, \$2.00), can be had for 75 cents additional.

Style F, Bagster Teacher's Bible.—Long primer type, self-pronouncing, Divinity Circuit, (same type as Art Bible), and subscription One Year to this publication, (Publishers' list, \$2.00), can be had for 75 cents additional.

Style B, Bagster Teacher's Bible.—Full, regular size, clear, minion type, Divinity Circuit, and subscription One Year to this publication, (Publishers' list, \$2.00), can be had for 75 cents additional.

Patent Tenth Index with any Art or Teacher's Bible, 50 cents additional. No

The above prices include one year's subscription to the

MASS. PLOUGHMAN and a copy of a Bagster

Bible, of any of the three styles given. The offer

is open both to old and new subscribers.

The Mammal Family of Horses

Very family of horses in this country was represented in that ring; the Abdallah Clay, Andrew Jackson, Long Island, Black Hawk, Bashaw, Mambrine Chief and Morgan. Hambletonian had a very few representatives, as he had hardly come to the front at that time. Mambrine Chief was there in full bloom with a number of his sons. The Chief was handled by the late Dr. Carr. Fifty-seven stallions were exhibited for the first time, and among the representatives of the Morgan family were Stockbridge Chief, Flying Cloud, Quaker and Silver Head. Stockbridge Chief was a chestnut, standing 16 hands and weighing 1200 pounds. He was foaled in 1848, sired by Black Hawk, and his dam was said to be by Charles, a son of Darco; second dam by son of Justin Kenton (Brints). Stockbridge Chief had a rosette medal at the New York State Fair held in 1854, and won a stake premium at the Ohio State Fair in 1857, in the class for roadster stallions, in which he had 56 competitors, and he received the \$1000 premium at the St. Louis Fair in 1859. He had a record of 2:44.

Flying Cloud (Ward's) was a black horse, standing 15 hands, foaled 1849. By Black Hawk, and his dam by an bred Morgan. He was taken to Massena in 1854, and was handled by Ben Harris of St. Louis, who handled him at the fair. He was a very handsome horse.



Horse Owners! Use

GOMBAULT'S

Caustic

Balsam

A Safe Speedy and Positive Cure

"The Safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action against: Ringbone, Splints, Blisters, Corns, Hemorrhoids, Suppurating Sores, Abscesses, Ulcers, Fungus, Itching, Swelling, Inflammation, and all other skin diseases."

REMOVES SUPERBLES ALL CAUTERIZING AND IRONING.

Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for use, enclosed.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland, O.

The Oxford Fair.

"Old Sports" attended the annual cattle show that was held Thursday and Friday, Sept. 7 and 8, at Oxford. Oxford is a dead-end town that went into a R. P. Van Winkle sleep years ago, but has never fairly woken up since. The trolley cars that run by the wheels were run from Worcester to the fair grounds, did not run at all, owing to a hitch between the company and the august Oxford selection. This was a great disappointment to everybody, and those who did not drive in their own carriages had to resort to the dirty cars that were run by the N. Y. N. H. & H. Railroad, and which are drawn by an engine that burns soft coal that generously distributed cinders and smoke throughout the train, much to the disgust of the passengers.

Thus closed the Oxford cattle show for this year. The secretary says that they made money, but judging from the attendance, we don't see how tails could be done.

John Marjorie, the reputed owner of the pacer *Marjorie*, said in print that he never authorized the statement that the pacer would race any pacer owned in Worcester for \$1000. This article it and *Exhilaration*.

HCO.	
B. Rn g. by Johnny Wilkes	
(French).....	1 801
Belle Wilson, ch m (Jenkins).....	2 108
Hazelwood, b g (Larson).....	3 332
Blackwood, b g (Harrison).....	3 332
Linda, b f (Lind).....	7 749
Linda, b f (Lind).....	7 749
Blair Flores, grm (Gottlieb).....	8 677
The Wizard, b g (Dunn).....	6 685
Time, 3.56 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.93 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.20 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.86 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.29 $\frac{1}{2}$.	
Evergreen Park, Livermore Falls, Me. Aug. 31, 1892—Free for all, trot and pac. Purse, \$100.	
Aldoune, c h, by Alycane (Gregg).....	1 1
N/d o, b g (Jordan).....	2 3
C. W. Wilder, b m (Garstland).....	3 3
Time, 3.55 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.23 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.27 $\frac{1}{2}$.	
Same day—2.35 class, trot and pac. Purse \$100.	
Dawey, b g, by Redwood Horse (Hill).....	1 1
Dag, b g (Ward).....	2 3
Topsy, b m (Garstland).....	3 3
Will O' the Woods, m (Ratley).....	4 4
Time, 2.34 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.14 $\frac{1}{2}$, 3.26 $\frac{1}{2}$.	
Evergreen Park, Livermore Falls, Me. Aug. 31, 1892—3.1 class, trot or pac. Purse, \$100.	
Lundrmyan, gr, gl (Noyes).....	1 1
A. E. S. b g, by Pickering (Sawyer).....	3 2
Alycane, ch b, by Alycane (Gregg).....	4 2
Ally, b m (Garstland).....	5 2
Oom, Dower, on g (Lamson).....	6 4
Jaset, m m (Ummuslu).....	5 dr

Field and Garden Products.
Price Lists mailed upon request. Entries
close September 25th.
WILLIAM HANRAHAN, Sec'y,
P. O. Box 1425, Providence, R. I.

How pleasant it is to feel that whenever you care to go for a spin, that your horse is in readiness. These wintry days, when your animal is liable to become overheated by fast driving, see that your groom bathes him with GLOSSAMINE. A refreshing stimulant for tired cords and an excellent bath for a beautiful skin. It is so soft, so stunning, when cared for with GLOSSAMINE. Used at the best stables. Ask for it. GLOSSAMINE CO., Boston Mass.

1890